

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAND FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKESPEARE.

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THE REPOSITORY.

FROM THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE DEVIL:—A CONNECTICUT LEGEND.

Mortal eyes cannot endure the devil.—Richard III.
Be thou a spirit of health, or goblin damn'd,
Thou com'st in such a questionable shape,
I'll not approach thee.—*Hamlet* improved.

Notwithstanding all that has been said by infidel orators, and all that has been written by infidel philosophers, to disprove the existence of the Devil, it is doubted whether any one of them ever felt perfectly at ease when alone in a dark night. Soldiers are ever bold and daring when the enemy is at a distance; but bring him within arm's length, and the stoutest heart may, like Macbeth, "begin to pall in resolution." There seems to be an instinctive aversion in most men to look upon the Prince of Darkness face to face; and though Philosophy may try to reason them out of their fears, Satire may laugh at them, and Religion offer her shield—yet still there are few who have not, some time in their lives, when they were in solitary darkness, started suddenly as the thought came o'er them, that the mysterious being, who, according to the Calvinistic system of theology, shares, in common with the Most High, the attribute of omnipresence, might take that opportunity to manifest himself to their senses, and give them tangible proof of the truth of a doctrine which they would fain deny. However unfashionable it may be at the present day to acknowledge a faith in the existence of an infernal spirit, and though a certain class of divines which are increasing almost daily in our country, labour hard to convince their hearers that "tis the eye of childhood only that fears a painted devil," yet we hold to the good old doctrine of our pious ancestors, and much we fear that the philosophers and divines to whom we have adverted, will find to their sorrow that their faith has not been according to knowledge. We deem it useless to recapitulate arguments which have a thousand and a thousand times been urged upon unbelievers; if the "wise saws" of ancient times, the testimony of the holy fathers of the church, and inferences drawn from numerous passages of sacred scripture, avail nothing,—

If old assertions can't prevail,
Be pleased to hear a modern tale.

In the northeasterly part of the township of Windham, state of Connecticut, there are two considerable eminences whose sides are of easy and gradual ascent, and each of whose summits is spread out into a broad plateau, and both are beautifully variegated with cultivated fields, orchards, and groves of oak, walnut, and chestnut. One of these eminences has been known, from time when the memory of the oldest man there living runneth not to the contrary, by the name of Bear-Hill. This name, according to tradition, was appropriately bestowed, as in the early period of the settlement, and even so late as the middle of the last century, the woods and thickets of the hill were the haunts of that ferocious animal the bear, whence they would occasionally emerge and lay the pens and barn-yards of the farmers under most grievous contribution, destroying pigs, calves, and sheep, and setting the ingenuity of the industrious villagers at defiance, till the increase of population and the consequent reduction of the forest, together with the perseverance of the hunter, finally exterminated these foes to civilization. The other eminence, which was situated westerly of that we have described, was, no less appropriately, as will appear in the sequel, named Beaver-Hill.

In the remotest corner of the township, and in the notch which separates the two hills, at the nearest point of their approximation, there is a spring of pure water, issuing from the side of a rude ledge of rocks. Flowing in a southerly direction, the gurgling fountain soon increases to a small streamlet, and, receiving in its progress the contributions of oozing moisture from the rocky banks on either side, in about two miles from its source, it attains the breadth of two or three feet. Here the "floating mirror" takes the name of Beaver Brook; and it may be proper now to inform the reader of the derivation of the name of both brook and hill, and establish their claims to legitimacy.

At the period to which we have referred, when those four-footed savages the bears maintained their title to the lands on Bear-Hill, an animal of a much more mild and sociable nature resided on the opposite side of the brook. A colony of Beavers had, probably long before the voyage of Columbus or even that of Madoc, (but of this we are not positive, having never seen the records,) built a city, which was as much an object of the admiration and kindness of the white settlers as the dens of the bears were of their hatred and hostility. These sagacious animals had doubtless pitched upon this spot, aware of its natural advantages. The eastern declivity of the hill, about three miles from the source of the brook, was, for the distance of another half mile or more, thickly covered with a young and thrifty growth of white oak trees, in the language of that region called *staddles*, of all sizes from that of an inch to that of six or seven inches diameter. These young trees or *staddles*, were an excellent material for the erection of the beaver's dwelling-place, and the easy descent of the ground offered an

expeditious conveyance to the brook of such timber as they wanted. Here then these industrious and peaceable quadrupeds had driven their piles, filled in the interstices with stones, sticks, leaves and weed—in short, erected a dam across the valley which separated the two hills, and raised an artificial pond of water covering about an acre of ground. On the western edge of the pond their neat and comfortable dwellings were erected; here they have lived, doubtless for ages, procuring provisions from their own soil, which was the gift of nature, and sporting on their own waters, the creation of their own labour. But alas! Beavers, no less than Bears and the almost equally savage and cruel biped aboriginal, vanished before the approach of civilized man, like the mist of the morning before the brightness of the sun; and long before the time when our young remembrance can date its earliest record, no living beaver was left in this spot to tell the history of his place. But yet the monuments of their skill and sagacity remained for years after the village was deserted; and we recollect that very distinct traces of their dam were to be seen so lately as the year 1790. It is not impossible that some of the oaken piles, driven to a considerable depth into the bed of the brook may be found at this day.

We have dwelt on the description of this little region, and the derivation of the names connected with it, somewhat too long, perhaps, for the reader's patience, but not a moment too much for the writer's gratification. We could fill a volume with the reminiscences of childhood, the juvenile exploits which have endeared the memory of Beaver-Hill, the rambles for bird's eggs in its orchards and for nuts in its groves, the squirrel-hunts and husking-frolics,—which always concluded with the delightful game of "button," or "I am a poor widow that live all alone,"—and, though last not least, the undescribed and indescribably joyous feats of coasting down its declivity on a sled, which sometimes ended in a plunge into the crystal stream that laved the base. But we hasten to the story with which we intended to illustrate our motto and introductory paragraph.

At some little distance below the old Beaver dam, increased by tributary streams from the hill on one side or the other, Beaver Brook swells to a size that, in the principality of Wales, if we may believe Dr. Johnson, would entitle it to the appellation of *river*—and to such a breadth that it would be difficult even for that great Colossus of English literature, were he now "alive and kicking," to bestride it.* The main road leading from the principal village of Windham to Pomfret,—called, in those days, when the spirit of improvement, or rather the spirit of speculation, had not intersected the country in every direction with turnpikes, the "road to Boston"—after winding along the valley for two or three miles, here crosses the brook and ascends the western acclivity of Bear Hill, where we will leave it to pursue its course to Pomfret or to Boston. The traveller on this road crosses Beaver Brook (or did at the period of our story) on a wooden bridge, formed of thick chestnut plank, or perhaps of chestnut logs, hewed flat on their upper surface. Along this road, and in the vicinity of the bridge on both sides, there were a number of houses inhabited by as many industrious and virtuous families, whose principles were a little puritanic, and whose manners were as simple and unostentatious as their habitations, their food and their furniture.

About forty years ago there lived on the brow of Bear-Hill, half a mile or more from the bridge just mentioned, a worthy, good sort of man, by name Jonathan Speedwell. He was at that time, a bachelor of some thirty-five or forty years, and had lately lost his father, from whom he inherited a snug little farm, with a stock of neat cattle, horses, swine, sheep, and all the usual appendages to such an establishment, and with no other incumbrances than an aged mother, (who could hardly be called an incumbrance, for although aged, she was yet in good health, and able and willing to earn her breakfast every morning before she ate it, by her attentions to domestic affairs,) and a sister, who was willing to be thought younger than Jonathan, though the record in the *great bible* indicated that she was born at least two years earlier. Jonathan saw that, in the ordinary course of nature, his mother could not be spared many years to superintend the dairy, the spinning and the weaving, and the thousand other nameless concerns of the household establishments; and he had sagacity enough to perceive that his sister would not refuse to marry—if a good match should offer. Jonathan had often reflected on the bereaved state in which he would be left, when his mother should be taken away by death, and his sister by marriage; and he judged it wise and prudent to provide against both these events, one of which was certain and the other highly probable. He had the advice, too, of his aged parent; and thus fortified by her approbation, strongly moved by considerations of prudence, and conscientiously acting in obedience to the divine maxim which said "It

is not good that man should be alone," Jonathan resolved to marry. Looking round among the females of his neighbourhood, (for "his sober wishes had never learned to stray" beyond the precincts of the valley and the two eminences which bounded it,) he fixed his affections on Sally Careful, a notable girl, daughter of a poor widow, who lived half a mile, more or less, from the bridge on the Beaver-Hill side of the brook. Sally was of a suitable age to be a match for Jonathan, being not more than five years older or younger than he. As we said before, she was a notable girl, and maintained herself and mother by the labour of her hands. Jonathan commenced his courtship in the usual form, and carried it on according to the good old custom of those times, by visiting his sweetheart every "Sabbath" day night, sitting up with her till nine in the evening, and lying down with her till six in the morning. Let no squeamish coquette of modern days sneer at the sacred rite of the land of steady habits forty years ago. Happy would it be if every fashionable belle after being "staid with" could rise at six in the morning as innocent as Sally Careful.

Whatever might have been the practice of other young ladies of those days, it was not that of Sally Careful to sit idle in the presence of her lover, nor was the manner of some has been, to answer in monosyllables to every question which he might venture to put forth, and to spoil a checkered pocket handkerchief in an evening by twirling it round her thumbs, tying it into knots, and nibbling its corners with her teeth. When Jonathan visited Sally, she invariably took her knitting work, and usually stented herself to knit a man's stocking or a pair of striped mittens, of an evening—in winter, we mean—when evenings are long, and "Sabbath" day" evening the longest evening in the week—for you must know, gentle reader, that in Connecticut, at the period of which we are writing, "holy time" commenced at sun-set on Saturdays and ended at the same time on Sunday. A "Sabbath" day" evening, therefore, in the months of October, November, and December, was not so short a period of time as you might at first thought imagine. We make this explanation, reader, not to lessen the proper estimate of Sally's industry, but to satisfy thee that the aggregate amount of her labour as we have stated is not altogether disproportionate to the time occupied in performing it.

One Sabbath evening in the latter part of November, 1786, or 7, or thereabouts, Jonathan had performed all that duty and interest required of him at home, and was seated before a cheerful fire in the cottage of Sally Careful. On one side was the ever-labouring Sally with her knitting work, and on the other her venerable mother seated in her *low chair*, regaling herself with her pipe of tobacco, and ruminating on matters and things in general and nothing in particular. A day or two previous to this evening, a pedlar had passed along the road and bartered a few of his wares with the cottagers. Of Sally Careful he had taken two or three pairs of stockings, leggings, or mittens, perhaps, and had given in return a little indigo, a comb, a set of knitting needles, and a couple of pamphlets. It was very natural that Sally's bargain should be related to Jonathan, and the various articles were submitted to his inspection. After the indigo, the comb and the knitting needles had been examined, their qualities approved, and the judgment of Sally suitably commended, the books were taken up, and the old lady proposed that Jonathan should read, for the general entertainment and edification. Jonathan was fond of reading, and a new book, forty years ago, in a retired part of a country town in Connecticut was something of a curiosity. He therefore gladly consented.

The first of the pamphlets which he undertook to read was the then well-known story of "The Prodigal Daughter," a little poem of about a hundred stanzas, giving a true relation of a young lady, who, being locked up in her chamber by her father, to restrain her extravagance, made a league with the Devil, and by his advice attempted to poison her father and mother, was found out, dropped down dead on being accused of her wickedness, was carried to the grave in her coffin, but came to life again as the sexton was about to deposite the coffin in the ground, was carried home again, related the wonderful things that happened to her during the four days she had lain in a trance, was converted, repented of her former follies, became a good and exemplary Christian, and finally died in the faith of the gospel. This pamphlet (we have seen it often in our days of childhood) was decorated on its title page with a type-metal cut, representing the Devil appearing in the shape of a fine gentleman to the Prodigal Daughter, his tail transformed to a sword, which, rather awkwardly, stuck out between the folds of his coat behind, and his cloven foot crammed into an ill-shaped boot, that might have fitted the foot of —

While Jonathan was reading this true and wonderful relation he could not avoid pausing, two or three times, to cast a glance at the side of the

* Before boots were as commonly worn as they are now by all classes of people, men in the country were provided in winter with leggings; an article which might have been called a *stocking without a foot*, made to be fastened down over the shoe by a strap running under it, something in the manner of *gaiters*.

room opposite to the fire; and once, the whole party were prodigiously startled by a rustling noise near the bed, which occupied one of the farther corners of the room; but tranquillity was soon restored when it was perceived that the alarm was occasioned by the cat, who was playing with the fringe of the coverlet. When the reading of the Prodigal Daughter was concluded, there was a few minutes of profound silence, and Jonathan would have doubted, if he had dared, some parts of the relation; but his faith was strengthened by the old lady's remarking that the Prodigal Daughter was a "chosen vessel," and that it was on such that the Devil generally was most likely to exercise his power of temptation. She added that the Devil she believed was allowed by God, to appear to holy persons, to try them, but if they resisted him he would flee. Mr. Whitefield, she had no doubt, had often seen the Devil in various shapes, and as often vanished him by prayer. With many such like assertions, illustrated by facts which had come within her own knowledge, did the good old matron soothe the fears of her children, (for Jonathan was as good as married to Sally,) fortify their good resolutions, and instruct them in the most approved methods of driving away the Devil.

After this godly and refreshing conversation, as Sally had only then begun to narrow her second mitten, and had the thumbs of both still to knit up, Jonathan was requested to read the other pamphlet for the edification of the interested listeners. This was an "Account of the appearance of the Devil to John Chesselden," and was a story of tenfold horror; for it gave a circumstantial relation, how two men, of whom John Chesselden was one, in walking through a lonely forest, entered into a discussion whether the Devil could appear to men—how Chesselden disbelieved that he had any such power—how he even went so far as to deny the existence of a Devil, and with a horrible oath, wished that if there were such a being he might appear to them before they got out of the woods—how they were soon alarmed by frightful noises, and on approaching a thicket of bushes from which the noises proceeded, there came out thence a creature as black as a negro, with horns like a bull, a tail like that of a scorpion, a cloven foot, and a blaze of fire issuing from his mouth—how he assaulted the said Chesselden, threw him to the ground, scratched him with his claws, nearly put out his eyes with the smoke and flame from his mouth, and whisked his tail round the body and limbs of the infidel, till he was almost deprived of skin, blood or life—and finally, how this Devil, for it was actually that infernal spirit, was driven off by the prayers of Chesselden's friend. In order to assist the imagination, this book, too, had on its title page a graphic delineation of the person of Beelzebub, such as it was described by the author of the story, and which could not meet the eye without producing a cold chill in every vein of the spectator, and send the warm blood back from the extremities to the heart like a bolt of ice.

Although neither Jonathan, Sally, or her mother could have given any reasonable reason why the eternal foe of human kind should pay them a visit, yet all of them trembled when the old cat, who had lain purring in the chimney-corner, sprang at a cricket that dared to cross the hearth. Nay, the squealing of a pig, in a pen near the house, was not heard without an involuntary glance of the eye towards the door; and it occurred to more than one of the party that in the "New Testament times," the Devil was commanded into the swine—a thought which was instantly followed by another, that the same demon of darkness might then have entered the body of the innocent pig, and set up an uncommon grunting and squealing to apprise them of his presence. Sally kept her fingers busily employed with her knitting; but before Jonathan had finished the reading, she found that the striped mitten discovered the tokens of inattention; she had sometimes narrowed by taking up half a dozen stitches at a time; then again she had omitted to narrow at all; and again she had knit several times round with yarn of one colour only, omitting to use the blue and the white alternately. In fine, she perceived that the last mitten was so clumsily knit, that she unravelled more than half of it, and laid it aside to be finished at another time.

For some good reason,—though neither tradition nor the pen of history has informed us what it was,—Jonathan, contrary to his usual custom, was to go home that night. When he had bid Sally and her mother good-night and left the house, they fastened the door, and went to bed, pulling the bed-clothes quite over their heads so that the Devil, if he had come into the room, could not have encountered their eyes, where our story leaves them to accompany Jonathan in his solitary walk to Bear-Hill.

It was now about ten o'clock. There were but two houses between the residence of Sally and the bridge on Beaver Brook, and the inmates of those had retired to their beds. All lights were out, except the lamps of heaven, which glimmered but dimly and sparsely through the hazy atmosphere of a November evening. It was so light that Jonathan could distinguish a hay-stack from an apple-tree; but it was so dark that smaller objects were not distinctly visible at the distance of many rods.

It may be imagined that Jonathan's thoughts were occupied with the subject which had employed them the whole evening; he was in a suitable frame of mind to see the Devil if that mysterious being should choose to take upon himself the attribute of visibility; but he comforted himself with the reflection that he was not so wicked as to tempt the Devil to come for him and claim his due that night, nor so good that the Devil would be likely to go out of his way to tempt him.

Thus, "chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy," Jonathan wended his homeward way. As he approached the bridge, and was within five or six rods of it, he was struck with amazement and horror, as he saw a gigantic figure, standing on the bridge apparently with an intention of opposing his passage across. For a moment Jonathan's feet refused to perform their office; he could not retreat, and to advance he dared not. His eyes were rivetted on the object before him; but he could distinguish neither form nor feature. A profound silence pervaded all nature, except that the brook sent forth its customary rushing noise as it passed rapidly over its stony bed. But Jonathan was a man of some moral and physical courage, notwithstanding the "saucy fears" that chilled his blood occasionally in the course of the evening, and he resolved, be it man or be it devil, to proceed on his way. He recollected that the Devil was a spirit, and that spirits were incorporeal, and he very logically concluded, however, the story of John Chesselton might support a contrary doctrine, that if he did not see the Devil, he probably should not feel the Devil; for Devil he secretly believed the object was that then stood before him. The figure seemed to occupy a position on the extreme right end of the bridge, which was formed as we have before said of chesnut planks, about twelve or fourteen feet long. Jonathan determined to pass the bridge. He therefore fixed his eye directly, as he supposed, to the centre of it, so that his course might equally avoid the position of his enemy and the danger of stepping off the other end. He then inclined his head a little toward his breast and drew his hat over his forehead, so that he could see nothing but the path immediately before his feet. In this manner he cautiously but confidently stepped forward, repeating mentally the Lord's Prayer; and we may venture to add, that seldom has prayer emanated from a sincerer heart. He had scarcely pronounced in his thought the petition "deliver us from evil," when he received a tremendous blow, which almost stunned him and laid him flat on his back. It seemed that he had been struck at the same instant on the face, the breast, the knees, and the feet. The shock was so sudden, that had it been daylight, he would have been for a few moments none the better for his eyes. As he fell, he heard the noise of something jumping or tumbling into the brook, and then all was silent as before. He fancied there was the smell of sulphur. He looked, and he saw—nothing. The figure that had alarmed him, had vanished. He arose, uttered thanks to Heaven for the departure of Satan, and, in a very short time found himself safe at home—having received no other injury than the loss of a little skin from the knee which had received the blow, and a slight bruise on the back part of his head, made by his fall upon some small stones, that lay in the path.

The next morning it was remarked that Jonathan looked uncommonly sober. He was asked for the cause, but declined giving any answer. His mother expressed a fear that his affairs with Sally did not prosper according to his liking; and his sister rather tauntingly said, she supposed "Sally had given him the bag." This aroused his pride, and he related the adventure at the bridge. His hired man happened to be present, and when Jonathan had finished the relation, exclaimed, "I swear, you run against the broken plank I stuck up there last night." "How?" said Jonathan; "what broken plank?" "Why," said the man, "as I was comin' home from singin'-meet'n last night, the old mare's foot broke through one o' the darn'd rotten planks, and I stuck it up on end to warn folks to keep clear o' the hole."

The truth flashed upon Jonathan's mind.—He made no reply. An inspection of the bridge, in the course of the day, convinced him that though the body of the Devil may be intangible, yet a man cannot walk through a chesnut plank without meeting with resistance.

J. T. R.

A GIRL IN A TRANCE. The Madrid official Gazette contains the following extraordinary details:—Elizabeth Cano was born on the 2d of January, 1786. Her complexion was delicate and phlegmatic. She reached the age of fifteen years without suffering from any other maladies than those to which children are generally subject. In 1805, when in her 19th year, she was attacked by an epilepsy which issued in a sleep, from which she did not awake till 3 months had expired. She then continued in good health for several months, and subsequently fell again into a lethargy which lasted seven months. Upon recovering from it, her health and freshness returned, and she continued well till the beginning of 1815, when she again fell asleep, and never awoke till Sept. 1, 1825!! Her weakness upon this occasion was so great, that she survived only 6 days, as she died in the night of the 7th. During these 6 days she possessed her intellectual faculties, and recognized by their voice persons who were in their childhood in 1815, when she fell asleep for the last time.

There are at present in New-York six Chiefs of the Seminole Indians and one of the Creek Nation, under the charge of Colonel Humphries, (of the U. S. army) who superintends their progress to Washington.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

The following official account of the shipwreck of the ship Francis-Mary, Captain John Kendall, on her passage from St. John's to Liverpool, from the Captain himself, published in the Hampshire (Eng.) Telegraph, is one of the most distressing descriptions on record, and is almost too dreadful to relate. Six persons only of a crew of sixteen were saved from the wreck.

Maine (Bath) Gazette.

"Sailed from St. John's Jan. 13.—Feb. 1, strong gales from the W.N.W.; carried away the main-top-mast and mizen-mast head; hove to; got boat's sails in the main rigging, to keep ship to the wind. At 11 P. M. shipped a heavy sea, which washed away the caboose and jolly boat, and disabled five men. Feb. 2, cleared away the wreck and made sail before the wind; strong breezes. Feb. 5, 11 A. M. strong gales with a heavy sea; clewed the sails up and hove to—head to the southward; shipped a sea, which carried away the long boat, companion, tiller, unshipped the best bower chain, and washed a man overboard, who was afterwards saved. At 10 minutes past 11, another heavy sea struck us, which stove our stern in. Cut away our foremast, and both bower anchors, to keep the ship to the wind; employed in getting what provision we could—by knocking the bow port out, saved 50 pounds of bread and five pounds of cheese, which we stowed in the main top; got the master's wife and female passenger up, whilst we were clearing away below, lightening the ship: most of the people slept in the top; at day light found Patrick Conney hanging by his legs to the cat-harpins, dead, from fatigue, committed his body to the deep. Feb. 6, at 8 A. M. saw a strange sail standing towards us; made a signal of distress—stranger spoke us and remained in company twenty-four hours, but received no assistance, the American making an excuse that the sea was running too high. Made a tent of spare canvass on the forecabin; put the people on a short allowance of a quarter of a biscuit per day. Feb. 8, saw a brig to leeward; strong gales. Feb. 9, 10 A. M. observed the same vessel to windward; made the signal of distress; stranger bore up and showed American colors. Feb. 10, he spoke us, asking how long we had been in that situation, and what we intended to do—if we intended leaving the ship?—answered yes; he then asked, if we had any rigging—answered yes; night coming on, and blowing hard—saw no more of the stranger. Suffered much from hunger and thirst. On about Feb. 11, saw a large ship to the northward; did not speak her; wore head to the northward. At this time all our provisions were out; suffered much from hunger, having received no nourishment for nine days! Feb. 12, departed this life, James Clarke, seaman; read prayers and committed his body to the deep; we were at this time on a half a gill of water a day, and suffering much from hunger; during the whole period of being on the wreck, we were wet from top to toe. Feb. 22, John Wilson, seaman, died, at 10 A. M.; preserved the body of the deceased; cut him up in quarters, washed them overboard, and hung them up on pins. Feb. 24, J. Moore died and was thrown overboard, having eaten part of him, such as the liver and heart. From this date to Saturday the 5th of March, the following number perished from hunger: Henry Davis, a Welch boy; Alex. Kelly, seaman; John Jones, apprentice boy, nephew of the owner; James Frier, cook; Daniel Jones, seaman; John Hutchinson, seaman; and John Jones, a boy—threw the last named boy overboard, his blood being bitter; James Frier, who was working his passage home, under a promise of marriage to Ann Saunders, the female passenger, who attended on the captain's wife; and who, when she heard of Frier's death, shrieked a loud yell, then, snatching a cup from Clerk, the mate, cut her intended husband's throat and drank his blood, insisting that she had the greatest right to it—a scuffle ensued, and the heroine (the words of the narrator) got the better of her adversary, and then allowed him to drink one cup to her two! Feb. 26, on or about this day, an English brig hove in sight; hoisted the ensign down-ward; stranger hauled his wind towards us, and hauled his foresail up when abreast of us, kept his course, about 1 mile distance, set his foresail, and we soon lost sight of him; fresh breeze with a little rain—the sea quite smooth, but he went off, having shewn English colors; had he at this time taken us off the wreck, much of the subsequent dreadful suffering would have been spared us. March 7, His Majesty's ship Blonde came in sight, and to our relief, in lat. 44, 43, N. lon. 31, 57, W. Words are quite inadequate to express our feelings, as well as those which Lord Byron and our deliverers most evidently possessed, when they found they had come to rescue six of their fellow creatures, two of them females, from a most awful, lingering but certain death. It came on to blow during the night a fresh gale, which would no doubt have swept us all overboard. Lieut. Gambier came in the ship's cutter to bring us from the wreck. He observed to us, 'You have yet, I perceive, fresh meat?' to which we were compelled to reply, 'No, sir; it is a part of a man, one of our unfortunate crew! it was our intention to put ourselves on an allowance even of this food, this evening, had not you come to our relief.' The master's wife, who underwent all the most horrid sufferings which the human understanding can imagine, bore them much better than could possibly have been expected. She is now, although much emaciated, a respectable good looking woman about 25 years of age, and the mother of a boy seven years of age. But what must have been the extremity of want to which she was driven, when she ate the brains of one of the apprentices, saying, it was the most delicious thing she had ever tasted; and it is still more melancholy to relate, the person whose brains she was thus forced by hunger to eat, had been three times wrecked before, but was providentially picked up by a vessel, after being 22 days on the wreck, water-logged; but in the present instance she perished, having survived similar sufferings for a space of 29 days, and then became food for his remaining shipmates! Ann Saunders, the other female, had more strength in her calamity than most of the men; she performed the duty of cutting up and cleaning the dead bodies, keeping two knives in her monkey jacket; and when the breath was announced to have flown, she would sharpen her knives, bleed the deceased in the neck, drink his blood, and cut him up as usual. From want of water, those who perished drank their own urine, and salt water; they became foolish, crawling upon their hands round the deck, when they could; and died generally raving mad."

The Senate of the United States, by a vote of forty to two, have determined that the Vice President, shall not in future, have the appointment of the Committees of that body. We give this vote without comment. It speaks tolerably audibly the opinion of the Senate.—*Demo. Press.*

Mr. J. Furman, of New-York, whose wife and child were destroyed by the explosion of the steam-boat *Alma* two years ago, and whose affairs since have not been prosperous, has drawn two prizes in the Washington lottery—one of \$1000—the other of \$25,000.

FROM COLOMBIA. A letter received by the brig Tampico, dated Carthagena, March 5th, says—"I have nothing new to inform you, except that there has been great rejoicing at this place in consequence of the election of Gen. Bolivar as President of Colombia, and Gen. Santander, as Vice-President. It is said here, that the intended expedition which was fitting out at this place for Cuba, has been given up for want of officers and seamen."

The editors of the Daily Advertiser received by the same arrival, Carthagena papers to the 20th March, and from Bogota to the 9th.

The city of Cusco has lately presented to Bolivar a golden garland, ornamented with pearls and diamonds, as a testimony of their gratitude for having preserved and freed the country: which the Liberator, with characteristic nobleness, sent to General Sucre, by whom the victory over the Spaniards was obtained. General Sucre, however, has presented it to the National Legislature of Colombia, in the name of himself and his army. The Senate and Representative have accepted the present; and have determined, in order to preserve this memorial of the valour of the Colombian army, which has given independence to Peru, to deposit it in the National Museum.—*N. Y. States.*

THE INQUISITION. The court of Rome is in some danger of embroiling herself with the Pacha of Egypt. The French consul at Alexandria had contrived to send a son of Mahomet, Minister of Finance, to Rome, for education as a Catholic. He was received into the Propaganda, and made patriarch of Alexandria. After his return to Egypt, however, he began to entertain doubts of the Catholic faith. At this juncture he was persuaded to visit Europe by a Jesuite, who had passed for his friend. On arriving at Naples, the treacherous Jesuite procured his arrest. He was taken to Rome, and tried before the Inquisition. He was found guilty of heresy, declared a son of the devil, and a new Judas Iscariot, excommunicated, and condemned to death. This sentence has been commuted to perpetual imprisonment. The Pacha will reclaim his subject, and if the Pope refuses to deliver him up, some serious consequences to the Ecclesiastical states may be apprehended.

New-York, April 29.

EXTENSIVE FIRE. About two o'clock yesterday morning, a fire broke out in the block of new stores, called the "Exchange Buildings," on the Corner of Garden and William-streets, and extending into William and Garden-streets, and occupying in the whole eleven lots. The fire is supposed to have originated in the third story of one of the buildings on Garden-street, and as the brick walls of this pile of buildings did not extend to the roof, but the various apartments beyond the third story being only separated by board partitions, the flames soon spread throughout the whole range, and in a short time this immense pile of buildings was all on fire, and totally consumed. Several buildings adjoining this property on William and Garden-streets, were injured by the flames and the falling in of the walls. The loss sustained is very great.

As the stores were filled with many valuable articles of Merchandise, the loss is very great, supposed to be not less than 200,000 dollars—on which there was an insurance of 130,000 in five of our Insurance Offices.

The Post-Office, within a few doors of the premises was in danger, so much so, that the Clerks took the precaution to remove the letters, &c. in case of necessity. Mr. Rossiere is said to be a loser to the amount of \$30,000, M. Castelas \$12,000. Most of the tenants lost more or less, and several of them their books and papers.

ACCIDENT. At a celebration of the school districts in Providence, (N. Y.) on the 20th ult. a great number of inhabitants assembled in a large room in Mr. Baker's tannery. In the midst of the exercises, the floor gave way, and men, women, and children were precipitated a distance of fourteen feet, into the vats beneath. Providentially no one was killed, although some were considerably injured by the falling timbers, &c. From one to two hundred dollars worth of clothes were entirely destroyed.

Two men were arrested at Baltimore on Wednesday evening, 28th ult. for the robbery of Mr. Francis' lottery office in that city. Tickets and a considerable sum of money were found upon them. They had entered Mr. F's office, and finding no one but a small boy there, tied his hands and feet and threatened his life if he made the least noise; after which they rifled the drawers, then jumped into a hack and made off. The little fellow hobbled to the door and gave the alarm, upon which pursuit was made and the villains taken into custody.

Mary Martin on the 19th ult. was found guilty at Pittsburgh, (Penn.) of the murder of her infant child. She is a coloured girl of about 17 years old, and described as being uncommonly delicate in her form, and modest in her appearance. The Jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, and unanimously recommended the prisoner to mercy. Her wretched situation appears to have excited much commiseration.

It is a fact worthy of record, that the disease called the *Influenza*, which was felt in every part of the United States during the last winter, has extended its effects to the Island of Cuba. Captain Mansheim, of the brig *Native*, which arrived on Friday, from Havana, informs us, that when he sailed, there were supposed to be at least forty thousand persons sick with this complaint. The symptoms of the disease were similar to those in this part of the country.

N. Y. Gazette.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (M.E.) THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1830.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE. We have noticed in late papers accounts of several towns making preparations for the celebration of the fiftieth Anniversary of American Independence—on the 4th of July next. In Salem, (Mass.) the inhabitants have made an appropriation of money for that purpose; as also have the inhabitants of Providence, (R. I.)—We hope that some of the patriotic inhabitants of this County, will call up the attention of their fellow-citizens, to this interesting subject. On the 4th of July next, it will have been a half century since the Declaration of Independence first burst upon the ears of those brave men who were determined with the assistance of heaven, to be free or die—fifty years will have then elapsed, since that important instrument received the signatures of those men who "pledged their lives, fortunes and sacred honour," to live as freemen—and give these then *British Colonies* a rank among the nations of the earth: not by placing a tyrant at the head of State—but giving all government into the hands of the people, who justly appreciated Liberty, and were willing to defend her sacred cause. Shall this important epoch pass by unnoticed? Will our citizens generally suffer it to be forgotten? We hope not—but may the recollections of "times gone by" fill every patriotic breast; and that day be set apart to tell of "battles fought and won."

MR. SPRAGUE'S SPEECH. By the politeness of a gentleman at Washington we have received the *National Journal* of the 29th April, containing the very able and interesting Speech of the Hon. Mr. Sprague, on the Massachusetts Claim. We should be pleased, were we able, to give it entire to our readers, but its length forbids. We shall endeavor to give some extracts from it in our next.

EDITORIAL MOVEMENTS. Maj. Russek, the veteran editor of the *Columbian* (Boston) *Centinel*, has gone on a tour to the South; and it is said he intends to visit *Ex-President Jefferson*, the venerable sage of Monticello. We are heartily rejoiced that the bitterness of party spirit has given way to the better feelings of the human heart. Had any person, twenty years ago, asserted that the editor of the *Centinel* would have been a friend of Jefferson, he would have been branded as an idiot or mad-man.—But we live in a changing world, and twenty years makes great alterations, especially in the feelings of men.

ANOTHER. Doct. Low, the Editor of the *American* (Portland) *Patriot*, has taken an excursion as far as Dover, (N. H.) and published the result of his observations in his paper—the most interesting part of which, is, that the Hon. John Holmes, of Alfred, "added another story to his house," about two years since. As it has become quite fashionable for editors to publish an account of their travels, we would now give notice that we shall probably take a tour in a few days as far as the *Grist-Mill*, (two or three miles from our office,) after which our readers may expect to hear of the wonders which have come under our observation during our journey.

NEW METHOD OF PENDING. A man has been committed to goal, in Concord, (Mass.) who was a peddler by profession; but instead of taking the usual methods practised by that class of people to make a bargain, he would present a pistol and threaten to try its effects, especially if the men were absent.

SOMETHING NEW. It is said that a preacher in New-Hampshire, not long since recommended in one of his public discourses to the young gentlemen to spend more of their time in the company of the young ladies. Whether these young sisters had made complaint of the absence of the gentlemen to their Pastor, we know not—but should suppose that the minister considered the young gentlemen a *sheepish* set of fellows, at least.

A LARGE JEW'S HARP. We learn from the *Worcester Egis*, that the fraternity of odd fellows, in that town, have been presented with a Jew's Harp that weighs one hundred and five pounds! being three feet long, and eighteen inches across the bow. We should think it is nearly large enough for a *town Jew's Harp*—as we understand it has not yet been tried, so as to ascertain its tone.

A NEW EXPEDIENT. A man who had been charged with forgery on the War Office, made his escape; and it being supposed that he was in Charleston, (S. C.) a letter was directed to him through the Post-Office—he called to take it, and a Deputy Marshal who was in waiting, seized him while walking off with the letter.

The writer of the following communication is too well known in this State, to need a passing remark from us. He handed it to us with a request to make it public—with which we cheerfully comply; hoping that it may be the means of bringing the subject on which he treats, home to the bosom of every thinking man, and attract the attention to man as well as measures.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

A Statement of the Moneyed Concerns of the United States of America.

The President says in his last Message, we owe ninety-one Million of dollars; but I conclude that if all the scraps were gathered up, it would be one hundred Million of dollars. However this may be, if Government were obliged to have recourse to a Direct Tax for the payment of this debt—to assess and collect the money, &c. it would amount to more than one hundred Million of dollars: the interest of which would be six Million of dollars annually.

We have noticed several towns making application of the fifth Independence—Salem, (Mass.) the appropriation of money to the inhabitants of this County, will fellow-citizens to the 4th of July century since the first burst upon the were determined, to be free or die elapsed, since that the signatures of lives, fortunes as freemen—and a rank among by placing a tyrant living all govern- people, who justly willing to defend important epoch citizens generally we hope not—but gone by" fill at day be set apart won."

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ij. Russel, the vet- (Boston) Centinel, th; and it is said nt Jefferson, the We are heartily party spirit has ings of the human any years ago, as- Centinel would he, would have ad-man.—But we and twenty years cially in the feel-

editor of the Am- taken an excursion published the re- paper—the most that the Hon. John other story to his e. As it has be- ers to publish an would now give y take a tour in a fill, (two or three which our readers nder which have uring our journey.

A man has been (Mass.) who was instead of taking by that class of e would present a effects, especially

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last Message, we ollars; but I con- re gathered up, it of dollars, How- ment were obliged Tax for the pay- and collect the to more than one e interest of dollars annually.

But I shall call the Interest on the Public Debt five Million of dollars annually. There are ten Million of people in United America—divide five Million of dollars upon ten Million of people, and it will be fifty cents upon each man, woman and child in America.—In a town where there are two thousand inhabitants, they would have to pay one thousand dollars annually, to pay the Interest of the National Debt.—Divide a hundred Million of dollars upon ten Million of people, and it will be ten Million of dollars upon each Million of the inhabitants of the Nation: that is, it would be ten dollars upon every man, woman and child in the Nation. A town where there are two thousand inhabitants would have to pay twenty thousand dollars, in order to pay up the Public Debt. Some may say this is an alarming calculation—it is as true as it is alarming; and Congress have power to assess this upon the Nation, if they please; and if we should be involved in war again, they have a right to borrow a hundred Million of dollars more. The annual revenue of the Nation upon the highest calculation, cannot be more than from twenty to thirty Million of dollars.—Out of this the government must be supported. I would now ask the public, how the Public Debt is to be paid, if by Internal Improvements? such as making Roads and Canals, and by observing the heavens above, and exploring the earth beneath—or by making Speeches from the rostrum to six hours long upon nothing—or in fighting duels? If this conduct will pay the Public Debt, it will soon be paid; if not, I hope that some man that is wiser than I am will devise some way by which it may be paid.

It is good policy in time of peace to prepare for war; and in time of prosperity, for adversity. The Public Debt ought to be paid, and we ought to have an hundred Million of dollars in the Treasury to meet the common events of divine Providence. All I can say, is—"Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth, and the faithful fail from among the children of men." It is not supposed, if we should have a Direct Tax, that it would be assessed upon the number of inhabitants, but upon the polls and property. Suppose the town of Paris, to be valued at one hundred thousand dollars—our proportion of the Public Debt would not be far from twenty thousand dollars. Apportion this upon a hundred thousand dollars it would be twenty cents on a dollar; a man worth one thousand dollars would have to pay two hundred dollars tax; a man worth two thousand dollars would have to pay four hundred dollars tax; and a man worth ten thousand dollars would have to pay two thousand dollars.

It is not my intention by these remarks to alienate the affections of the people from their government; but as Congress seem to rack their invention to devise ways and means to expend every cent of money in the National treasury, these remarks are intended to show the people the absolute necessity of Congress taking different direction, and devise ways and means to pay the Public Debt, and replenish the National Treasury—and save us from a Direct Tax, which is a curse upon the Nation. Unless some different measures are pursued by Congress than have been of late, a Direct Tax must come, and will come—and the longer it is delayed the heavier it will be, when it does come. JAMES HOOPER.

Paris, April 20, 1826.

Congress.

JUDICIARY BILL. The House of Representatives has disagreed, by a large majority, to the Senate's amendment to the Judiciary Bill.—Whether either of the two bodies will yield the point, and if either, which of them, are questions which cannot be answered with confidence; but we incline to the opinion, that the bill will not be lost by the adherence of each House to the ground it has taken. Some change is so imperiously required, that it will probably be found, in the end, to be the opinion of a majority in both Houses, that no change of the system can well be for the worse.—Nat. Int.

THE BANKRUPT BILL. The friends of this measure will be cheered by the decision in the Senate yesterday. After what was said on this occasion, it is fair to presume, that the large vote against the indefinite postponement of the bill, indicates a decided majority in the Senate in favour of a general Bankrupt Law. With such a disposition evinced in that body, we do not despair of seeing the system yet matured and consummated during the present Session.—Ib.

A bill is before the House, making an appropriation of one million, two hundred thousand dollars, a part of which is to be distributed among such of the surviving Revolutionary Officers as were, by the act of Oct. 1, 1780, entitled to half-pay for life, and the remainder to be paid to such other officers and privates as served nine months, at any one time, or were engaged in certain actions. There seems to be a large majority in favour of some provision of the kind, but it is uncertain whether they will agree how far the bounty should be extended. On the subject of the discussion on this bill, the National Journal thus speaks of two of the sons of old Massachusetts, one of whom received his law education in the Office of Gov. Lincoln, in this town:— [Mass. Spy.]

"Messrs. SPRAGUE, of Maine, and EVERETT, of Massachusetts, addressed themselves to the Committee in a style of eloquence and deep pathos, which produced a very sensible effect on every one. We have before had occasion to advert to the powers of Mr. Everett. Scarcely second to the efforts of that powerful orator were the observations made by Mr. Sprague, yesterday. This gentleman's speeches are remarkable for their clearness of intellect, their judicious selection of phrase, and the emphatic style of their delivery."

FIRE. On Saturday evening last a fire broke out in Portland, on Green-street, which consumed several buildings.—Loss not ascertained.

MR. CLAY. The following extract from Mr. Clay's address to his constituents, published in the National Intelligencer of 28th March, 1825, forms a pretty comment upon his late conduct in resorting to a personal combat with Mr. Randolph. It is a severe censure upon his own course than any yet made in regard to it by editors not professing allegiance to him. We hope it will not be considered "blaggard" by certain fastidious admirers of Mr. Clay.

Bolt, Statesman.

"A crisis appeared to have arisen in my public life. I issued my card. I ought not to have put in the last paragraph, because, although it does not necessarily imply the resort to a personal combat, it admits of that construction. Nor will I conceal that such a possible issue was within my contemplation. I owe it to the community to say, that whatever heretofore I may have done, or by inevitable circumstances might be forced to do, no man in it holds in deeper abhorrence than I do that pernicious practice, condemned as it must be by the judgment and philosophy, to say nothing of the religion of every thinking man. It is an affair of feeling, about which we cannot although we should reason. Its true corrective will be found, when all shall unite, as all ought to unite, in its universal proscription."

The Kennebec Bank suspended payment on Monday last. While we regret that this step could not be avoided, it is due to the superintendants of this corporation to say that they have made great exertions to sustain the credit and currency of its bills. We are informed that the Bank has redeemed within the last twelve months not less than one hundred thousand dollars of its bills. The amount now in circulation is reduced to about \$38,000, and we are assured that the resources of the institution are amply adequate to the ultimate performance of all its contracts. Hollowell Gazette.

ACCIDENT. On Saturday, the 22d ult. Mr. Nathaniel Dunn, of Poland, (Me.) was most shockingly mangled in his left arm, by a mill saw. The accident was occasioned by his being thrown against the saw while removing a bar, which was across the carriage under the log. Mr. Dunn stood with his back towards the saw, behind the bar, and while in the act of removing it, the opposite end caught against the saw, by the force of which upon the bar, he was immediately thrown upon the saw in such a manner that the flesh of his left arm was torn nearly off, and the bone sawed half off, about three inches below the socket of the Shoulder. Such was the nature of the wound, that immediate amputation became necessary, which was very skillfully, and expeditiously performed by Dr. John M. Mighels. Eastern Argus.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE. We have this week to record one of the most extraordinary instances of self-murder that has ever, in the course of our editorial career, come under our observation. Indeed we doubt whether a similar instance can be found on record. The case we allude to is that of a lad, but twelve years of age, (son of Mr. John Steel of this city,) who deliberately put a period to his existence, on Thursday last, by hanging himself! The particulars of this tragical affair, as they have come to our knowledge, are briefly these:—About 11 o'clock he was observed to pass through the house and enter the chamber; but no suspicion being entertained of his designs at the time, he was suffered to remain till dinner time, when his little sister was sent to call him. Not finding him in the chamber, she went into the garret where he was discovered hanging by the neck, dead. He had secured a rope-yarn to a beam in the garret; fixed a noose around his neck, and springing from a box upon which he had stood, launched himself into eternity. When found, his knees nearly reached the floor; his neck was broken. All the circumstances of the case conspire to prove that he went deliberately to work, with the settled purpose of destroying himself.—Hart. Mercury.

Two weeks since, as Mr. Henry Moore, an aged and respectable inhabitant of Hopewell, (N. J.) was returning from his fishing ground in a small bateau, with some shad he had caught, and which but a few moments before he had offered for sale; without exhibiting any premonitory symptoms of disease, he was struck suddenly by the hand of death, and fell from the seat on which he sat, on the bottom of the boat, a lifeless corpse.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge the receipt of a piece sent us by "ANONYMOUS." As to the facts of which he informs us, we are entirely ignorant.—The signature is not very good authority. Pieces of this description ought to have the real name of the writer.

We have also received a well written Communication on "Peace Societies," which will be inserted next week.

Died,

In Concord, (N. H.) Joseph Chandler, Esq. of Fryeburg, aged 68 years—an upright and worthy man.
In Hollowell, George D. Perley, Esq. Attorney at law, aged 28 years.
In Camden, Hon. Jonas Wheeler, President of the Senate of the Legislature of this State.
In Camden, 10th ult. David Bloodgett, Esq. aged 62.
—Mr. Lawrence, aged 94.
In Bath, Mr. Thomas Giles, aged 80.
In Vassalborough, on the 6th ult. Phebe Hussey, in the 58th year of her age, consort of the late Stephen Hussey, and a highly esteemed member of the society of Friends.
In Bloomfield, on the 28th ult. Josiah Locke, Esq. formerly from Lancaster, (Mass.) aged 45.
In Norridgewock, Mr. John Davenport, aged 86.
In St. George, Mr. Phineas Weld, aged 75.
In Pownal, very suddenly, the wife of Mr. Nehemiah Allen, formerly of Cape Ann, aged about 70.
In Baldwin, March 18, Miss Hannah Brown, 25.
In Framingham, Mr. Isaac Clark, aged 83 years.

In Charlton, (Mass.) Afansa Comins, aged 24.
In Gilmanton, (N. H.) Rev. Walter Powers, aged 82; formerly the Pastor of the Baptist Church in that town.

At his house in Bridgeport; (Conn.) on the 5th ult. the Hon. Pierpont Edwards, aged 76 years. Judge Edwards was born at Northampton, in the State of Massachusetts, and was the youngest and only surviving child of President Edwards.
In Paris, (France,) Mr. Pinkerton, the distinguished writer on geography, aged 57.

KENNEBEC BILLS!!

WANTED immediately a few dollars of KENNEBEC BILLS. ASA BARTON, Agent. Paris, May 11.

FEATHERS!

HENRY POOR, At No. 3.....Union Row.....Middle-street, Portland,

OFFERS for sale at & Boston Prices and of Prime Quality,

Bags Northern and Southern LIVE GEESE FEATHERS. Sacks RUSSIA Nos. 1, 2 & 3

Geese Feathers. BED TICKS, SHEETINGS, &c. &c.

Of this Spring's Importation from Europe and India direct—

A Splendid and Extensive STOCK of Silk, Woollen, & Cotton GOODS;

embracing almost every fabric and style usually found in market. March 30.—6w 91

NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has contracted with the town of Livermore, to provide for and take care of the Poor of said town, as well those who are supported in the town as those who are or may become chargeable elsewhere, for the year ensuing.—He therefore forbids all persons furnishing any Pauper of said town on his account, as he has made ample provision for their support at his House in Livermore, where all persons may apply. ROBERT HAYES.

Livermore, April 3, 1826.

WANTED,

PASSAMQUODDY AND EAGLE BANK BILLS—and all other Uncurrent Money. Paris, May 11. ASA BARTON.

BLANKS,

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale, at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE: Town Orders; Blanks for Surveyors of Highways; Town Clerks' Certificates of Publication; Blank Letters to notify Towns of Paupers; Blanks for Licenses to Victuallers and Retailers; Blank Notes, &c. &c. May 11.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

LEVI HUBBARD and SAMUEL STEPHENS, Executors of the last Will and Testament of LEMUEL JACKSON, late of Paris, deceased, having presented their Fifth account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

ON the Petition of JOSHUA WHITMAN, Administrator of the estate of SAMUEL GORHAM, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of nine hundred dollars and fifty-four cents—and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—That the Petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted. BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

ON the Petition of ELISHA BISBEE, Jr. Administrator of the estate of DANIEL BISBEE, late of Sumner, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of two hundred and eight dollars and nine cents—and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—That the Petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

BARNABAS MYRICK, Executor of the last Will and Testament of STEPHEN LANDERS, late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased: ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

NATHANIEL ROBINSON and AARON SOULE, Executors of the last Will and Testament of LEVI MERRILL, late of Turner, deceased, having presented their first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

DAVID NOYES, Administrator on the estate of WARD NOYES, late of Norway, deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

REBECCA CUMMINGS, Administratrix on the estate of OLIVER CUMMINGS, late of Sumner, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased: ORDERED—That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

REBECCA P. LYFORD, Administratrix on the estate of FRANCIS LYFORD, 2d., late of Livermore, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

EBENEZER BARTLETT, Administrator on the estate of SILAS POWERS, late of Howard's Gore, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford, in said County, on the second Tuesday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

To the Hon. Judge of the Court of Probate, within and for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, heirs and representatives of heirs in the estate of STEPHEN ROBINSON, late of Paris, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, request that the Hon. Court aforesaid would order that the Real Estate of said Robinson be divided among said heirs, so that each one may hold and possess his respective share in severalty.

PAULINA ROBINSON, STEPHEN BLAKE, JOSEPH WALKER, DANIEL STOWELL, Jr.

LEVI STOWELL, Guardian to ELVINA, ADELINA, HARRIET and JANE ROBINSON.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

UPON the foregoing Petition, ORDERED—That the Petitioners give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said Petition with this Order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of June next, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the Petitioners should not be granted. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy of the Petition and Order of Court thereon. Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

CALOMEL.

Physicians of the highest rank,
(To pay their fees we need a bank.)
Combine all wisdom, art and skill,
Science and sense, in Calomel.

Howe'er their patients may complain,
Of head, or heart, or nerve, or vein,
Of fever high, or parch, or swell,
The remedy is Calomel.

When Mr. A. or B. is sick—
"Go, fetch the doctor, and be quick!"
The doctor comes with much good will,
But ne'er forgets his Calomel.

He takes his patient by the hand,
And compliments him as a friend;
He sits awhile his pulse to feel,
And then takes out his Calomel.

He then turns to the patient's wife—
"Have you clean paper, spoon and knife?"
I think your husband might do well
To take a dose of Calomel."

He then deals out the precious grains—
"This, Ma'am, I'm sure will ease his pains;
Once in three hours, at sound of bell,
Give him a dose of Calomel."

He leaves his patient in her care,
And bids "good-bye" with graceful air—
In hopes bad humours to expel,
She freely gives the Calomel.

The man grows worse quite fast indeed—
"Go, call for counsel—ride with speed!"
The counsel comes, like post with mail,
Doubling the dose of Calomel.

The man in death begins to groan—
The fatal job for him is done;
His soul is wing'd for heaven or hell—
A sacrifice to Calomel.

Physicians of my former choice,
Receive my counsel and advice;
Be not offended though I tell
The dire effects of Calomel.

And when I must resign my breath,
Pray, let me die a natural death,
And bid you all a long farewell,
Without one dose of Calomel.

J. B.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

LOST FRIENDSHIP.

I have been welcom'd like a friend
To joy that's passing by,
And I've been rudely spurn'd away
And knew no reason why.

Perhaps they're of a wav'ring mind,
Forgetting I could sigh;
But sure, if they'd a heart of stone,
They'd shew some reason why.

At Friendship truly was my aim,
'Twas Friendship's strongest tie;
Did I offend? but name in what,
I'll give a reason why.

Perhaps some falsehood-dealing wretch
Has palm'd on them a lie;
But justice says, "have him expos'd,
And shew a reason why."

"For I've seen innocence abus'd
"By envy's poisoning eye;
"And I've seen virtue spurn'd away
"And knew the reason why."

CORINNA.

THE REFLECTOR.

"It is appointed unto all Men once to die."

Thus speaketh the Almighty whose Fiat produced this beautiful world with all its glories. The voice divine is, "Dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return." And no earthly power can alter the sentence gone out against our fallen race, or wage a successful war with the Hoary Monster, whose heavy tread shaketh down the sturdy monarchs of the everlasting hills, and withers the prettiest blossoms that grow in nature's velvet bosom. Sometimes he rides furiously on his blood-stained chariot over heaps of slain, rioting amid the spoils of suffering humanity, and like the detested Nero basking in the flames of the funeral pyres which his own hands had fired. As he passes along on his exterminating work, the flowers of Spring wither, the beauty of Summer passes away, and the plenty of Autumn vanishes forever. Consternation taketh hold on all ranks and degrees of men. The tender mother presses nearer to her bosom the dear idol of her affections and love, imprinting another and a warmer kiss upon its pure lips, trembling for its safety and fearful of a separation. The arms of the fond wife, like the tender ivy that clingeth around the venerable oak, grow closer to her mate, and every tie that binds man below, seems to adhere with an unwonted tenacity of feeling and strength. What the anguish and grief of the first mother must have been, when the cold, white death strode over her darling son in gloomy triumph, the Bible says not; probably no language could have done justice to the tide of sorrow that then burst from her smitten heart. His was the first lived corpse that mingled with the clouds of the valley—the first spoils won from the rosy fingers of lovely hope. And O, what a havoc has since been made among her miserable offspring! truly this planet may well be linked to a Golgotha. What a strange country we sojourn in, peopled by innumerable generations, whose images and deeds have long since passed away, but whose ashes remain, some ingloriously budded together without a single memento remaining to point out their place of rest. How unfeelingly we tread on their dust nor pause to inquire whence are we, and whither are we going.

We have warnings on every hand, and none of us are strangers to sorrow, and if it comes not home to our own hearts, we see its effects continually before our eyes. The sound of death rings in our ears frequently, and around us fall almost daily, the friend, the brother of our heart, the companion, the neighbour, the

very one perhaps with whom we used to take sweet counsel. We live too in sight of the cold memorials of mortality, as they rise up in the crowded church-yard, the silent, though eloquent monitors, whose very looks speak volumes. The weeds of mourning bear their part in reminding us of the darkness of the tomb, and of the much neglected truth, that after we have played our parts in the great Drama of life, it will come to our turn to be shuffled off to make room for others.—*Dover Gazette.*

THE OLIO.

THE MISER'S PRAYER. O Lord, thou knowest I have nine houses and stores in State-street, Cornhill, and Long-wharf; and likewise a small farm in Cambridge. Lord, I beseech thee to save State-street, Cornhill and Long-wharf from fire, and the county of Middlesex from earthquakes; and as I have a mortgage in Essex, I beg of thee to have compassion on that county; and, Lord, for the rest of the streets, wharves and counties, thou mayest deal with them as thou art pleased. O Lord! enable the banks to answer all their bills; lessen the number of bankrupts amongst those who owe me, and make all my debtors good men. Give prosperous voyages to the Industry, Mermaid, and, indeed, all the vessels which I have insured; and, Lord, thou hast said that the days of the wicked are but short. I trust in thee, O Lord, that thou wilt not forget thy promise, having lately purchased several estates in reversion of profligate young men. Lord, preserve peace in Europe, that the American stocks may still keep rising; and, if it be thy will, let there be no sinking funds. Keep my son Caleb out of evil company and gaming houses; and sanctify, O Lord, this night to me, by preserving me from thieves and fire, and make my servants honest and careful, whilst I, thy faithful servant, lie down in thee, O Lord. Amen!

[This beats our —'s prayer.]

A Clergyman, some time since adopted the following text, "Wilt thou go up with me to battle at Ramoth Gilead?" The peculiar emphasis with which the question was twice repeated, induced a brave soldier to suppose it a reality, and he very cordially answered, "Why, gentlemen, if you are all cowards, I'll go for one."

ANECDOTE OF BONAPARTE. One day, Bonaparte seeing near his person one of those beings who know not a posture sufficiently humble by which they suppose they can obtain some favours, said to those who surrounded him, "I know not how it happens, that, in order to understand this man, who is eight inches taller than myself, I am obliged to stoop every time I speak to him."

Two Irishmen agreed to wrestle. It seems by this sequel that one of them expected to proceed in the Irish fashion, viz.—with one hand at the shoulder and the other at the waistband. But when they were about to take hold, one of the paddies clenched his antagonist at close hugs, and down with him. He that was flung got up affronted, and says—"Why did you not *prasee* according to rule?" "Rule! my dear honey," replied the other, "what signifies going that roundabout way to work, when I can throw you fast enough without?"

Judge Brackenridge in reprimanding a criminal among other hard names, called him a scoundrel. The prisoner replied, Sir, "I am not so great a scoundrel as your Honor—takes me to be." "Put your words closer together," replied the Judge.

An Irish Officer of Dragoons on hearing that his mother had been married since he quitted Ireland, exclaimed, "By J—, I hope she won't have a son older than me, for if she does I shall loose the estate."

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having contracted with the Town of Mexico, for the support of *JAARON MOOR* the present year, a Pauper of said town, hereby forbids all persons harbouring or trusting him on his account. WALTER P. CARPENTER.

Mexico, April 15, 1826. 95

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

AS an Apprentice to the Carding and Clothing Business, a bright and active LAD, from 16 to 18 years of age, to whom good encouragement will be given by WILLIAM WALCOTT.

Rumford, April 20. 95

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Waterford.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Owners and Proprietors of the following lots and parts of lots of LAND in the town of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that said lots and parts of lots are taxed to non-resident Proprietors of lands in said Waterford, in the bills committed to me the subscriber, Collector of Taxes for said town of Waterford, for the year 1825—State, County and Town Tax, and deficiencies of Highway Tax for the year 1824, to collect, in the respective sums following, viz:

Now, unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before MONDAY the Thirtieth day of JUNE next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so much of said lands will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Store of D. & L. Browns, in said Waterford, as will be necessary to discharge the same. OLIVER HALE, Jr., Collector of Waterford.

Waterford, March 31, 1826. 93

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Anderson's celebrated Drops, for the cure of Coughs and Consumptions; Brown's Drops for Fits—a most valuable medicine; Doct. Relf's Botanical Drops; Doct. La Grange's Ointment for the cure of the Salt Rheum; Lee's Pills;—Dean's Rheumatic Pills; Itch Ointment, warranted genuine; SpiceBitters;—British Oil;—Thompson's celebrated Eye Waters;—Opodeldoc, &c. &c. May 4.

MAINE TOWN OFFICER.—2d edition, FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore. Every person who is concerned in town business ought to have a copy of this work. May 11.

PARIS HOTEL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he has opened a HOTEL on Paris Hill, in the House recently occupied by Mr. SIMON NORMAN, and solicits a share of public patronage. He flatters himself that by his unremitting exertions and attention to make the stay of gentlemen pleasant and agreeable. His Bar will be furnished at all times with the best of LIQUORS—and his Table spread with every thing which can reasonably be expected in the country. AMOS FULLER.

Paris, May 3, 1826. N. B.—His Stable has good accommodations for HORSES, where they will receive the best care and attention.

FOR SALE.

A FARM, situated in the lower part of Bethel, containing 100 Acres of Land—of which about 35 is under improvement, with a Small House and SHED adjoining—a good BARN and two WELLS of water, one at the House and the other at the Barn; and about 50 young APPLE TREES beginning to bear.—The above property will be sold cheap.—For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. April 27. URBAN SHOREY.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Esq. Judge of Probate, &c. for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the Claims of the Creditors to the estate of STACY D. KNOX, late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent—do hereby give notice, that six months from the 28th day of March, A. D. 1826, are allowed to said Creditors to bring in and prove their claims—and that they will attend that service at the Dwelling-house of JESSE STONE, in said Livermore, on the first Mondays of June, August and September, from one to six o'clock P. M. on each of said days. JESSE STONE, Comm'r.

Livermore, April 24, 1826. 96

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Hebron.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-resident Owners of the following Lots of LAND, situated in Hebron, in the County of Oxford, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber, to collect, for the years 1824 and 1825—and also for School-House Tax in District No. 17, for 1825, as follows, to wit—

Proprietors.	No. of Lots.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	Tax, 1824.	Tax, 1825.
Jacob Pike,	4	1	50	150	1	23
Charles Pike,	1	2	17	51	42	
Sam. Meguire & Co.	1	2	100	225	1	85
Jona. & Wm. Wardwell,	1	2	250	500	4	11
Joseph Johnson & Co.	1	2	50	100	82	
Ephraim Briggs,	5	1	14	42	30	
Jacob Parsons,	1	2	21	63	45	
Charles Pike,	4	2	17	51	37	
John Pike,	1	2	106	318	2	20
Joseph Bartlett,	50	112	81			
Jona. & Peter Wardwell,	51	127	91			
Joseph Johnson & Co.	50	100	72			
Isaac Washburn,	9	160	1	15		
School-House Tax 1825, District No. Seventeen.					32	60
Joel Robinson,					1	50
S. Ames,					5	94
John Pike,					1	58
Ichabod Bartlett,					95	
Ephraim Briggs,					95	

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before MONDAY the Twenty-first day of August next, at ten of the clock A. M. so much of said land will then be sold at Public Vendue, as will discharge the same, at the House of CYRUS SHAW, Esq. Innholder in Hebron. JOB MORTON, Collector.

Hebron, May 2, 1826. 96

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....No. Four, now Carthage.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Proprietors of the Lands hereinafter mentioned, in the town of Carthage, (formerly called Number Four,) County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber, for collection, for the State, County, Plantation, and School-house Taxes, for 1824 and 1825, in the respective sums following, viz:

Proprietors.	No. of Lots.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	S. & C. & Plant. Tax, 1825.	S. & C. & Plant. Tax, 1824.	School-House Tax, 1825.
A. Austin,	12	9	160	80	40	57	
Unknown,	12	160	86	40	57		
A. Austin,	12	9	160	80	40	57	
Maxwell,	17	50	75	37	54		
A. Knights,	7	14	218	109	54	78	3 00
Stanwood,	8	11	160	120	60	85	
Harlow,	4	11	160	160	80	114	4 46

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before MONDAY the Twenty-eighth day of August next, so much of said Land as will satisfy the same, will then be sold at Public Auction, at the Dwelling-house of JONAS BOWLEYS, in said Carthage, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of said day. ABEL HATHAWAY, Collector.

Carthage, April 28, 1826. 93

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Weld.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Proprietors of the Lands hereinafter mentioned in the town of Weld, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber, for collection, for the State, County, and Town Taxes, for 1825, in the respective sums following, to wit—

Proprietors.	No. of Lots.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	State, County, and Town Tax, 1825.
Eastman,	9	6	160	130	25
Nath'n Hager,	2	13	80	51	77
Leonard, E. part,	2	14	70	55	82
Murch,	2	15	67	30	45

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before Tuesday the twenty-ninth day of August next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same will then be sold at Public Auction, at my Dwelling-house in said Weld, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon of said day. EPHRAIM HAUGHTON, Collector.

Weld, April 29, 1826. 93

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of ABNER RAWSON, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to LYMAN RAWSON.

Paris, March 28, 1826. 96

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of SIMEON POND, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to DANIEL POND.

Paris, May 2, 1826. 96

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of VERRES GREENWOOD, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to FEARING WILLIS.

Hebron, May 2, 1826. 98

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of LEVI BEARCE, Jnr. late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to CALVIN BUCKNALE.

Hebron, May 2, 1826. 96

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of ADAM COTTON, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOSEPH BRADBURY.

Norway, May 2, 1826. 96

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of JOHN WARREN, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, Gentleman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SAMUEL HEARSEY.

Sumner, May 2, 1826. 96

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of HEZEKIAH BRYANT, late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to HEZEKIAH BRYANT.

Turner, May 2, 1826. 96

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

THOMAS CLARK, Administrator on the estate of SEPH BENSON, late of Paris, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

THOMAS CLARK, Administrator, de bonis non, on the estate of LUTHER PRATT, late of Paris, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

LUTHER CAREY, of Turner, in said County, Esq. named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of BENJAMIN CAREY, late of Turner, in said County, Gentleman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said Luther Carey give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

THE OBSERVER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY ASA BARTON, For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable in advance.